

Pokemon: A New Hero

by MegazardXY

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Summary: Ash Ketchum was arguably one of the greatest Pokemon trainers of all time. Now, it is time for his son, Aaron Ketchum, to embark on his Pokemon journey to achieve whatever aspirations he chooses to pursue. Along the way, he will meet the children of Ash's companions, rivals, and enemies as this new generation of trainers makes their mark on the Pokemon world.

## 1. Chapter 1

I

~ A Brief Prologue ~

The world of Pokemon...a vast universe inhabited by humans and their fascinating companions. Together, people and Pokemon live in harmony as they continue to thrive in prosperity and mutualism, helping each other to reach their goals and pursue their aspirations. For the most part, this world is at peace, and everyone can live happily. Pokemon trainers seek to gain strength in battle, Pokemon performers seek glamorous and alluring appeal, and Pokemon coordinators seek a dramatic combination of these qualities. Many people opt to pursue more than one path, perhaps even all three in rare cases. There are also other possible lifestyles that are somewhat less popular but equally as interesting and unique as the others. The Pokemon world is a flexible place...a beautiful place.

That is not to say that this world is by any means a utopia, however. From great potential derives great conflict, and the Pokemon world is rife with greedy, notorious criminals and nefarious organizations who seek nothing but power and fortune. More often than not their methods of attaining what they desire are immoral and can be devastating to people and Pokemon all over the world. Team Rocket, Team Aqua, Team Magma, Team Galactic, Team Plasma, and Team Flare are among the most significantly villainous of them all. Because of people like them, many Pokemon are imprisoned, enslaved, or sold as merchandise, or any combination of the three. Some Pokemon lose their homes, or even

their families. Injustices are done not only to the Pokemon, but to the people who care about them as well.

On top of these terribly corrupt people, there exist certain Pokemon that disturb the peaceful balance in this world, whether they intend to or simply do so inadvertently via their extraordinary powers.

This is why heroes are born.

Pallet Town, a development relatively small in size and population compared to its neighboring cities, is home to many people revered as heroes. The famous Professor Oak, renowned for his extensive research on Pokemon and invention of the Pokedex, was born and raised here. After he passed away, his grandson Gary Oak did not hesitate to take his place as the head researcher at the Oak laboratory.

And then, of course, there was Ash Ketchum.

Ash Ketchum was one of the most significant and influential Pokemon trainers of his time. He started his Pokemon journey when he was just ten years old, with his Pokemon partner Pikachu. His dream had been to become a Pokemon master since day one, and after years of capturing and training Pokemon, he finally achieved that goal.

Now, there is no strict definition for the term 'Pokemon Master'...some say one must capture every species of Pokemon, others say one must be the most powerful trainer in the world. The most mysterious thing about Ash Ketchum is that few people actually know what he thought to be the definition of a Pokemon Master. It was something he believed all aspiring trainers should learn for themselves as they forge their own path in this world, something defined by experience rather than intuition. He had been a Gym Leader for some time, though this occupation was short-lived because he disliked staying in one place for the majority of his time. He loved to explore...he wanted to fight his battles in a dynamic setting, and what better way to do so than to roam the world?

I met Ash in Kalos, my home region, after recognizing him on television as my childhood crush. We traveled together for about two years as he continued to pursue his dream of becoming a Pokemon Master. After that, I decided I needed to focus on my performing in Kalos, so I did not see him for a few years. It was then when we both decided we could no longer travel without each other, and so we continued our journey together. At that point, we were both 17, and many would have called us a couple. We had indeed developed strong feelings for one another over the years, and after falling in love over the next eight, we were married.

Our son, Aaron, turns ten years old tomorrow, July 22 of 2016, the day he insists he leaves for his journey first thing in the morning. Ash encouraged this decision, but I, being a very attached mother, was hesitant. I had seen so many dangerous and terrifying things on my journey, and I feared for Aaron's safety. The Pokemon world is never completely peaceful...there is always someone, something out there seeking destruction. At the same time, I wanted him to experience all of the wonderful things the world of Pokemon has to offer. Perhaps he will encounter a Legendary Pokemon, and maybe even capture it. Perhaps he will strive to defeat every Gym Leader in every region, like his father had. Perhaps he will meet his true

love, just as his parents had.

There is no telling what wonders the world has in store for our son, who we know is destined for greatness, no matter what may traverse upon his path.

## 2. Chapter 2

Hey guys, if you're here I'm assuming you're interested in how Aaron's story will unfold! I'm very excited to write about him and his other companions as the story progresses. I promise to see this story through to the end, though I plan on making this pretty long, probably about three times as long as my usual stories. Also, note that from this point on, Serena is no longer the narrator. Thank you, and enjoy!

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><p>II<p>

~ A Humble Beginning ~

"BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP!"

Aaron Ketchum awoke to the horribly irritating din of his Dialga-themed alarm clock. He sat up, stretched his arms, yawned, blinked a few times, and looked out the window for a few minutes, simply taking in the unsophisticated beauty of his hometown.

"Well, Pallet Town...it's been real nice. Real nice. But I've gotta go now!" he said

What he should have looked at first was his clock, which he had failed to give a second glance after hastily turning off the alarm. Had he done so, maybe, just maybe, he would've made it to Professor Oak's lab on time.

"Aaron! You're going to be late!" Serena Ketchum called out, who had been up since 8:00 a.m. cooking breakfast for Aaron and preparing his backpack. She had not thought to wake him up, having assumed he would have been extra cognizant of the time after being told the story of Ash's first day. Evidently, however, Aaron clearly messed up somehow and was now scrambling frantically to get out the door as soon as possible.

Ash had gotten up just moments before Aaron had, wanting to say one final goodbye to his son before he left. Making breakfast for Pikachu, who sat atop his shoulder like always, he chuckled when he noticed that, despite his warning, Aaron was late. He shook his head, smiling, telling Aaron to calm down.

"Son, I hate to say this, but you're already too late," Ash said, sympathy in his voice. "Trust me...those three Pokemon go fast. If you're not there right when Oak opens the doors, you're not going to get a Pokemon. And it looks like it's 9:02. Sorry, buddy...those two minutes made all the difference."

Aaron was hardly listening when he said, "Hey, like you said, Dad...never give up until the end! I may be late, but who knows,

maybe someone else is even later." He quickly put on his sneakers and placed his favorite cap on top of his head.

Ash laughed, admiring his son's perseverance and optimism, two qualities everyone in the family shared. "You got me there, Aaron," he said with a smile as he watched Aaron get ready to head out. "This is shaping up to be exactly like how my first day went. I doubt Gary Oak has any spare Pikachu at his lab, though," he said as he softly stroked Pikachu's lightning bolt-shaped tail.

"Chaaaa!" Pikachu responded, always enjoying his tail being rubbed.

"Mom, where'd you put my bag?" Aaron asked, speaking in an urgent tone but making sure to sound polite at the same time. He knew not to ask for things in a way that could come off as bratty or rude, since he knew that his mom, as sweet as she was, had zero tolerance for speaking in a bad-mannered tone.

Serena Ketchum smiled and pointed next to the kitchen counter. "Right there, sweetie. I packed everything you need...and a little more," she said cheerfully. "Even extra underwear!" she added, which made both her and Ash laugh.

"Extra underwear is always a must! Your grandmother would be proud," Ash said jokingly to his son. "Speaking of her, by the way, it wouldn't hurt to give her a call every once in a while, see how she's doing and tell her about your adventures."

Serena added, "And don't forget your other grandmother as well! They both love you dearly, Aaron, make sure you acknowledge them the same way they do you. But, of course, call us first; we want to be the first ones to know all about what's happening with you!"

"Of course, of course," Aaron said as he rolled his eyes and nodded, smiling at his loving parents. He had decided as a young child that, even though they could be irritating sometimes, his parents were some of the coolest people he knew. Not a lot of kids could say that about their parents. Few could tell about how their parents were caught in the center of a conflict between Xerneas, Yveltal, and Diancie, three extremely powerful Pokemon that have yet to be captured. Few could tell about how their parents fought and contained the legendary Hoopa, the Pokemon with the ability to teleport anything from anywhere. Few could say that their mother had been Kalos Queen, and that their father was a Pokemon Master.

And yet, Aaron believed he was destined to achieve even greater feats.

He walked up to his parents and gave each of them a big hug.

"Okay, I'm ready...oh! Mom, can I take Rhyhorn to get there faster?" he pleaded desperately, though he knew his mother did not like Rhyhorn coming home alone. He was getting old, and was not quite as capable as he used to be. Still, Serena saw the urgency of the situation and what it meant to her son, and so she reluctantly nodded her head yes.

"Well...I don't see why not. Just make sure you don't push him to go too fast; you know he's not in racing-shape anymore!" Serena shouted

as Aaron sprinted out the door. "And don't get into battles with too many Pokemon! You and your Pokemon need rest, you know!"

"I know, Mom!" Aaron responded as he quickly threw the saddle onto Rhyhorn's back. Realizing he had not really said much to his dad, he quickly turned his head and shouted, "Hey, Dad! When I come home, let's have a battle! I bet I'll be so good at battling, I can take down Pikachu!"

At that, Aaron Ketchum mounted Rhyhorn and began heading towards Oak's lab at a moderate pace; much faster than running on foot, but not so fast as to wear out Rhyhorn's worn body. Despite the slight pain he was feeling in his legs, the Spikes Pokemon ran without complaint, enjoying his last ride with Aaron for a long, long time.

Ash and Serena still stood in the doorway of their home long after they had lost sight of Aaron and Rhyhorn. The sun had risen up high in the clear, blue sky. Flocks of Pidgey, Pidgeotto, and Spearow flew in the fresh air of Pallet Town.

"It's a beautiful day to start a Pokemon journey," Serena said, Ash's arm around her shoulder. She felt his warm, kind hand lightly graze the fair skin of her forearm.

Ash nodded in agreement. "It sure is," he said. The childhood sweethearts took a moment to appreciate the tranquil atmosphere Pallet Town had always been able to maintain.

"Oh, but I hope he'll be okay...he'll be okay, right, honey?" she asked her husband.

Ash nodded without the slightest hint of doubt or hesitation. "Of course he will be. He's destined for greatness...and I hope one day he'll come back and prove to be even stronger than me, just like he said he would," Ash said. He found himself tearing up as he reminisced about the past. "Seeing him run off like that reminds me so much of my first day. It happened exactly the same way his did," he said, chuckling at that nostalgic thought.

Serena laughed and hugged him warmly. Then she looked up at him and said, "Well, there is one difference between your first day and his," she said.

Ash tilted his head questioningly, curious as to what she was referring to. "What's that?" he asked.

Serena smiled lovingly at her husband and said, "His father was here to see him off."

Ash could not believe he had forgotten that. He sometimes wished his father had been there for him...but both he and his mother knew that that just was not possible. In no way did he feel bitter or resentful towards his father, but it did make him a little sad to think about him. At the same time, though, it made him feel good to know that he was able to be there for his own son when he began his journey.

He wiped a tear from underneath his eye and said softly, "Happy birthday, Aaron."

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><p>So what do you think? Good so far? Bad? Should I even continue? I love hearing from you all. Sorry this chapter is short, the others will be longer, I promise. If the story is progressing too slowly in your opinion, tell me! I always take the feedback of my supporters into account when I'm writing. Anyways, expect the next chapter in a couple of weeks, perhaps soonerlater depending on how much schoolwork I get. Thanks for reading, guys, I appreciate it.

End  
file.